

ONE HAND WASHETH ANOTHER AND BOTH THE FACE

FRONTSIDE ADVERT

TAPES CDS

REPRENTED

RARE YOUTI

AGGRO DRONE



ROBERT PICKLE

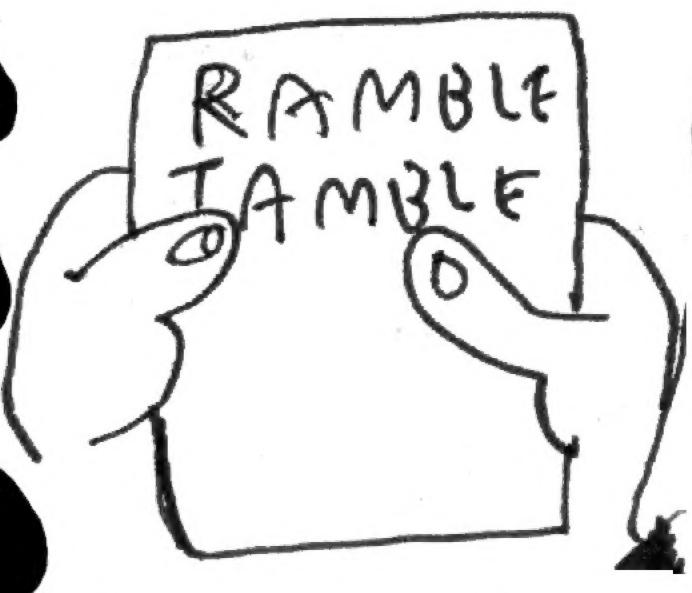
- THINKER - DRINKER

- STINKER

FOR MAYOR OF BARF CITY

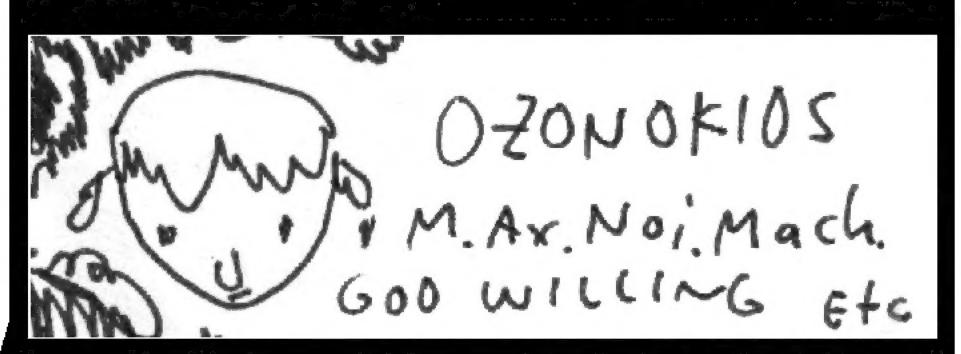


YQU HAVE DONE WORSE



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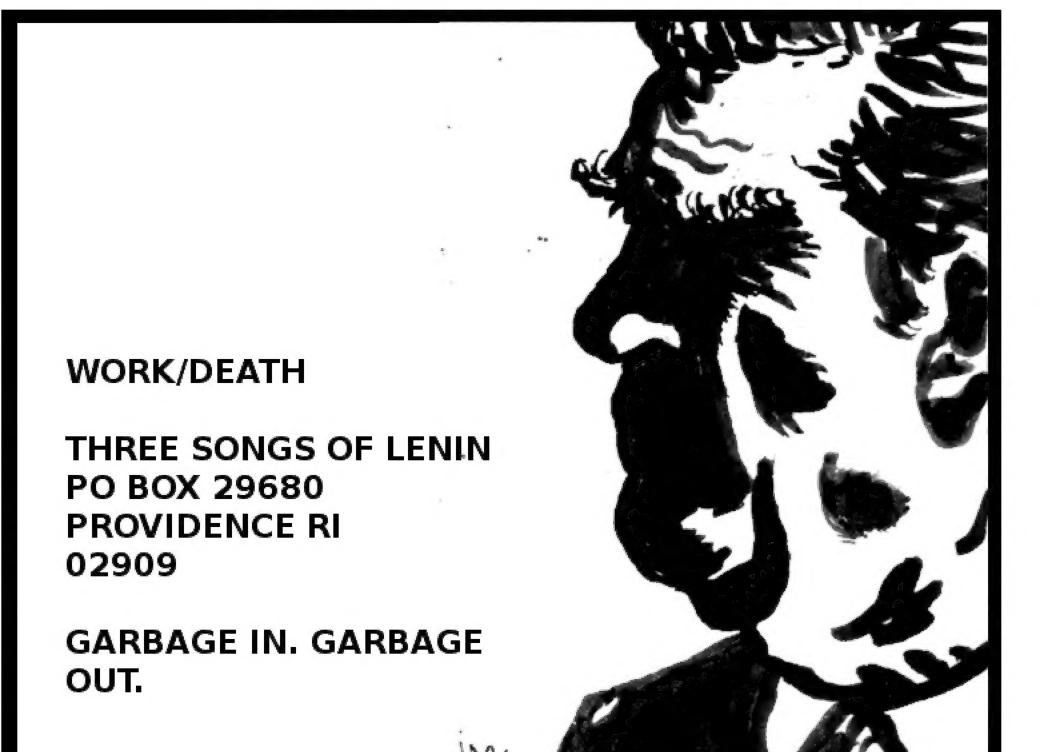
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CRAFTLAND AND
WY THINGS
BUG OUT
BUG OUT
BUG OUT



CRAFTLAND 235 WESTMINISTER ST PROVIDENCE RI



MOTHERS

compiled monthly all free all the time "it's all freedom" write to Mother's News c/o Rhododendron Festival PO Box 29081 Providence RI 02909

preivously New Parisian previously Miami Art Museum Gazette previously Archie Double Digest #563 time traveling hamburger

HEY what's going on how's it going how've you been what's up. MOTHERS NEWS

once again and I hope all you mothers out there are

"it's spring again". Windy and rainy and
people at the coffee place and their allergies are acting up, wearing a t-shirt at night, then
how, long johns. Almost didn't get this issue out in time because office got flash flooded when the river (how home) overflowed its banks

6 feet of poison basement! Yeeks! It was pretty cool down there kind of-- all you could see were random lilypads of comic books and noise tapes, and regular ghosts.

SPOOKY MOTHERS! Anyway that's spring for you you don't like talking about the weather (at least a little) than you are a sociopath.

of growth it's also the season for bumping music with the windows open, singing opera in your buddy's apartment with the windows open and playing all the t-shirt music you tried not to listen to all winter (with the windows And **OF COURSE** it's also the season for people working on the roof of the house next door and swearing loud in the morning. It's "you mother" this and "you mother" that, **I'M INTO IT**!!!!!!!!

LONG LIST OF POTENTIAL PLACES TO CALL

HEY speaking of g-g-g-ghosts, STEVE told me that when he was in Guatemala a few years ago the GHOSTBUSTERS theme song (by RAY PARKER JR) was a big radio hit for no discernable reason. This is 20 years after the song was a US #1 hit! As sure as the sun is rising somewhere on lovers intertwined, somewhere on Earth, right now, the GHOSTBUSTERS THEME SONG is garnering major radio play. Ghostbusters 3 is in the works but don't get your hopes up- it's probably going to suck. We might should agree to not ever see it, like we all agreed to not ever see the GERMS movie or BLUES BROTHERS 2000.

BREAKINGNEWS

A SMALL TOWN SHOE REPAIRER left the gas turned on in his shop one night and upon arriving in the morning struck a match to light it. There was a terrific explosion, and the shoemaker was blown out through the door almost to the middle of the street. A FELLOW VILLAGER rushed to his assistance, and, after helping him rise, inquired if he was injured. The old fellow gazed at his place of business, which was now burning quite briskly, and said, "No, I ain't hurt. But I got out jest in time, by crackey."

SCENE REPORT:

the bird feeder in the backyard

...Around here, the blue jays don't haunt the feeders very much. The main customers are cardinals and finches and doves and, of course, squirrels. In addition, there are chickadees, titmice and assorted woodpeckers. (We're talking sunflower seeds exclusively.) The blue jays hang mostly in the tree tops, and a solitary jay will visit the feeder every now and then. The brown thrashers scratch around in the leaves under the bushes and pretty much ignore everyone and everything else.

(this month's scene report comes from **Jimmy Johnson**, cartoonist of our favorite current comic strip **ARLO & JANIS**. Thanks Jimmy!)

ANTHONY'S MOSE

The Hudson Highlands are suggestively named Bear Mountain, Sugar Loaf, Cro' Nest, Storm King, called by the Dutch Boterberg, or Butter Hill, from its likeness to a pat of butter; Beacon Hill, where the fires blazed to tell the country that the Revolutionary war was over; Dunderberg, Mount Taurus, so called because a wild bull that had terrorized the Highlands was chased out of his haunts on this height, and was killed by falling from a cliff on an eminence to the northward, known, in consequence, as Breakneck Hill. These, with Anthony's Nose, are the principal points of interest in the lovely and impressive panorama that unfolds before the view as the boats fly onward.

Concerning the last-named elevation, the aquiline promontory that abuts on the Hudson opposite Dunderberg, it takes title from no resemblance to the human feature, but is so named because Anthony Van Corlaer, the trumpeter, who afterwards left a reason for calling the upper boundary of Manhattan Island Spuyten Duyvil Creek, killed the first sturgeon ever eaten at the foot of this mountain. It happened in this wise: By assiduous devotion to keg and flagon Anthony had begotten a nose that was the wonder and admiration of all who knew it, for its size was prodigious; in color it rivalled the carbuncle, and it shone like polished copper. As Anthony was lounging over the quarter of Peter Stuyvesant's galley one summer morning this nose caught a ray from the sun and reflected it hissing into the water, where it killed a sturgeon that was rising beside the vessel. The fish was pulled aboard, eaten, and declared good, though the singed place savored of brimstone, and in commemoration of the event Stuyvesant dubbed the mountain that rose above his vessel Anthony's Nose.

JAMES MCSHANE FUN QUIZ!!!!!! STARRING KATE



WHO'S THIS GUY?

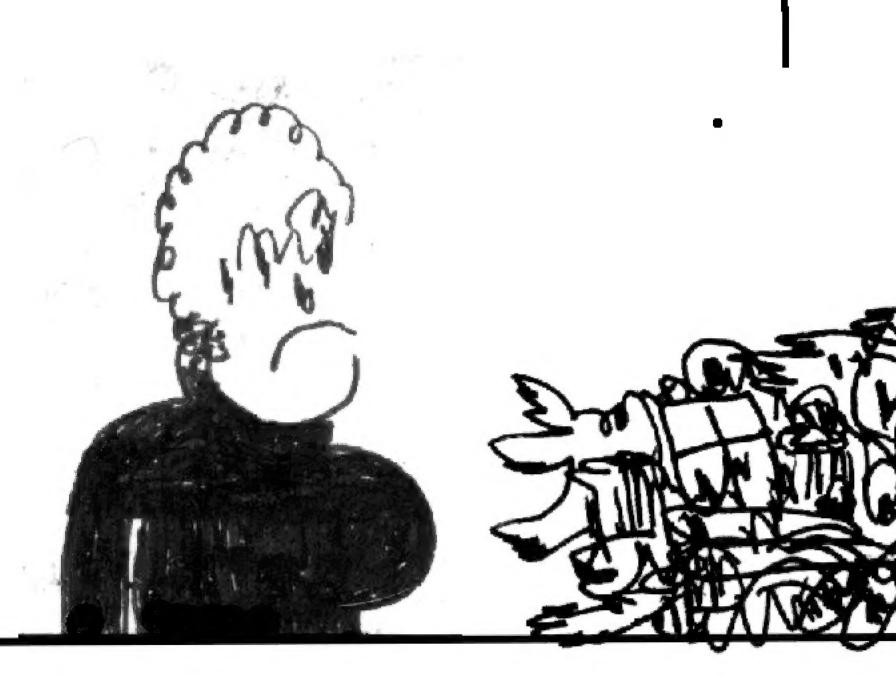
BONUS: WHAT SOUNDS DO THEY MAKE?

(answers are on the back)

WHO'S THIS GUY?

ADVERTISING

HEY ads are \$5 a vertical half inch (20 words), and we draw them to our specifications, with your text. For more info see fujichia.com/**MOTHER**. Next issue is for, duh, june, so get those ads in **ASAP**, ya sap. I'm not going to twist your arm, I'm just going to say we print 1000 copies and they wind up in all the best coffee shops, bathrooms, and tote bags. Advertising is not only limited to businesses duh.





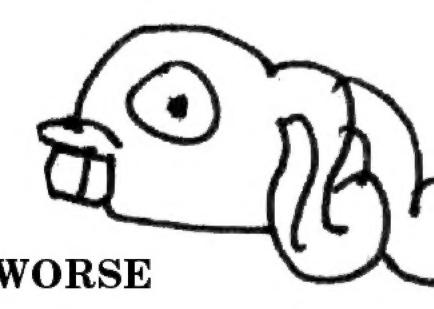
ROBERT PICKLE

- COMEDIAN

LEAD SINGERCAT POISONER

FOR MAYOR OF

BARF CITY



YOU HAVE DONE WORSE





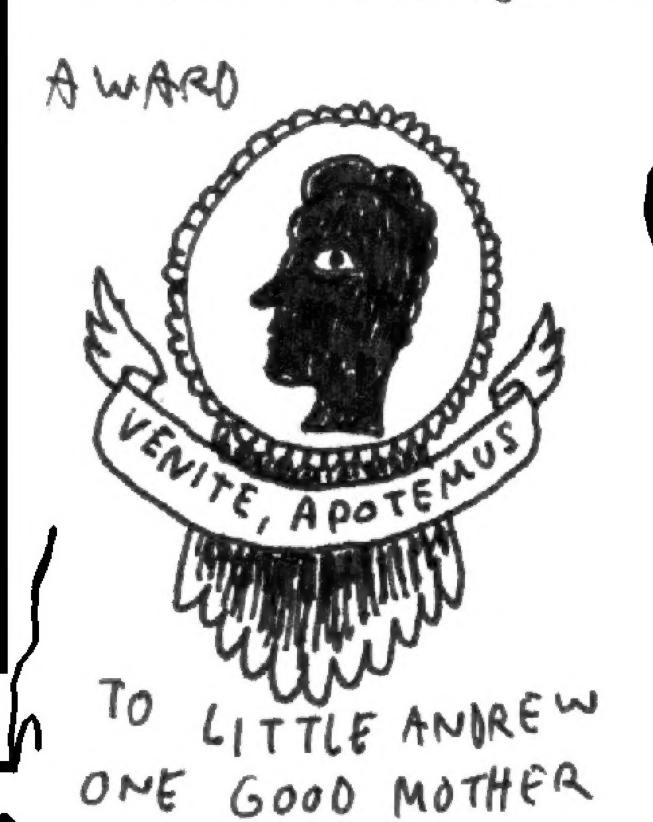
BIOGRAPHY: HEDY LAMARR

In 1937, excellent movie star and "most beautiful woman in the world" Hedy Lamarr convinced her Austrofascist husband that it was "a real good idea" for her to wear all her best jewelery at once to a party. Then, with the help of a look-alike maid, she drugged him and ran away to America. By this time she was already famous for a scandalous movie called "ECSTACY", in which her throes of passion were caused off camera by the director poking her in the butt with a safety pin-- Hollywood was a cinch. She was in dozens of big movies by famous directors, up to 1966 which brought us the Andy Warhol film "Hedy", about her arrest earlier in the year for petty shoplifting. 1967 saw the release of her excellent autobio, full of buckwild stories she later denied as the work of a ghostwriter, and who knows? Who talks behind their own back? Somewhere in there (with the help of avant garde composer George Antheil) she invented the idea of spread spectrum communications technology, a key element in wireless communication. She was arrested again, for shoplifting, in 1991, age 78.

NEW YOUR CITY

When I was a kid I read that there were tiny little bugs that lived ON THE TIP OF YOUR EYELASH! and not just on some eyelashes-- on EVERYONE'S EYELASHES!! Some kinds of kids don't want to be reading stuff like that, and straight up, I was very sincerely in that number. **THEN**, like a certain category of things I initially hate, I started to get into it-I had lived up to that point with no problems (no problems directly related to the eyelash riders) and moreover, it was a little satisfying to think of worlds within worlds, and of me age ten being a world, or at least, a city. **TINY MOTHERS!** From there of course it was just a hop skip and a jump to way-outsville. The pizzeria-flavored Combos that I initially thought were totally disgusting, I now very much crave; the idea of my humanity practically subsumed by octillions of bugs, initially repugnant, is now a key element of my conception of self. And just as a city isn't just the buildings and the roads but the buildings and the roads and the people and the culture, well, that's me as a us! That's us as a rich and indivisible plenitude of usnesses! What I mean is, who we are includes all benevolent free riders! I'M MY OWN PORTER! ALL ONE OR NONE!!!!!!!!!

Anyway, treat your tiny mothers well and you'll be all the healthier. One good way to promote the goods is by eating lots of good **PROBIOTIC** foods like sauerkraut, kimchee, and yoghurt. I know I'm not telling anyone anything they don't already know-- everywhere I go people proudly ply me with their homemade sauerkraut style, and the "Wild Fermentation" book is like the gideon bible of punk houses. Of all that, I have to give "best in show" to LITTLE ANDREW, who zowed judges recently with his amaaazing kim chee, which has lots of spice that's good for my make their own kraut, get with it!



LORD OF THE RINGS (2002)

the best part of lord of the rings was

when the dudes got to some impasse or

something and they let their pony go

name in the whole production: Bill.

like a poncy jackass or child's

everyone else's name made them sound

teddybear, probably if you read the

book you didn't know that the names

sense not to read aloud and because

given a small amount of abstraction,

your brain tends to make things better

rather than worse, also this movie had

too much orchestral swelling? to hide

the fact that everything everyone says

were dumb because you had the good

sounds fully stupid? if you have a

movie with Christopher Lee, and the

words coming out of his mouth sound

stupid, you are embroiled in a major

guested on a RHAPSODY song and still

league screw-up. big time. I mean, dud

sounded cool, singing about angels and

crystal realms and shit. KIDS: pretend

I just said "shoot". also KIDS: demand

TEENAGERS: steal from your job at the

people in for free every day until you

more for your entertainment dollar.

movie theatre and let weird-looking

get fired. that job sucks anyway!

back home- he knew how to get home, he

most importantly, he had the only good

could find his own food on the way, and

MOUIE REVIEWS

TASTE THE BLOOD OF DRACULA (1970) To the character of Dracula, Christopher Lee added terrifying bloodshot eyes and a very aristocratic British furiousness: Rather than being motivted by boredom or ghoulish hunger like other Draculas we could mention, Lee's Dracula is motivated seemingly by outrage over the sheer impertinance of these trashy so-and-sos traipsing around his crypt and sticking their noses into his affairs. Of course this all culminates in insult being added to injury- not only does he get hoist on his own petard, but he does so in what could best be described as AN EPIC TIZZY. I would desecrate this tomb.

RASPUTIN THE MAD MONK (1966) Let's put aside how perfect Christopher Lee is as the great Russian hypontist / braggart / svengali, and let's concentrate instead on one image not contained in the movie itself- every child who went to see this movie in 1966 got a "mad monk" fake beard with proce of admission. You and I are sitting in the middle of the theatre. We look back upon a sea of British children, all wearing long scraggly beards. We turn back around to watch the movie. Someone in the front row turns around to look back at the crowd including us. This lone looker of any gender, age 11 - 14, is also wearing A LONG, SCRAGGLY BEARD.



MOTHER'S TOP 40

- 1. "I Don't Know" by Willie Mabon
- 2. Seijiro Murayama at Eli and Ashley's house 3. spoonfuls of good peanut butter, nothing else
- 4. daaaaaaark chocolate
- 5. nize dreams tea from the Farmacy, Providence RI 6. Work/Death at Mars GAS, a massively uplifting set!
- '. getting a drawing of a butt from Jaime Hernandez, MoCCA NYC
- 8. Superman's Pal Jimmy Olsen, issues 133 148 9. cassette copy of "Damaged" signed by John Porcellino, SPX Bethesda MD
- 10. Bone Zone / Terribles "Double Downer" split 7" 11. Thirteen Going On Eighteen, from Fantagraphics books

THE PARTY OF THE P

JOHN SLOBY is working on a cure for butt wiping, or that's how it seemed when I saw him at the mall-- keep working on it bro! hey did you see that new BRIDGET RILEY retrospective? wait, did i? I might've just been looking at a fence from a car... JEAN QUOZZENS has a new hat... SCOTT REBAR seen at whole foods buying organic frozen pizza bagels..., WHINY SHOWCASE doesn't want you to know that they're releasing a limited print by RICK from MAGNUM PI-- good thing real journalism still exists! HEY speaking of things that are real, JEREMY is working on a new LAZY MAGNET LP in the same studio that begat "GRANDMA GOT RUN OVER BY A REINDEER"... will it be as good as the last LP, which was the record of the year for two nonconsecutive years? probably... HEY speaking of music, I saw PHAT WORM guitarist PISS POOPER at the vet the other day with headphones on, dude told me he was listening to EVAN PARKER, it was obviously THIN LIZZY. or is there a covers record i'm not aware of? music is so weird...



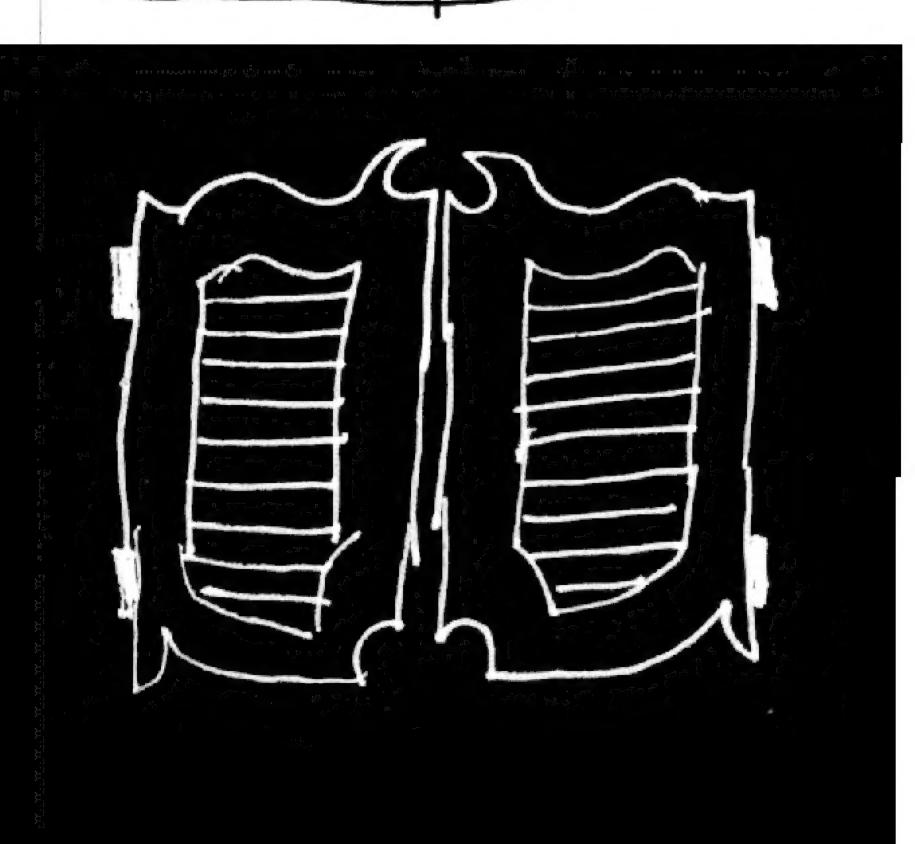


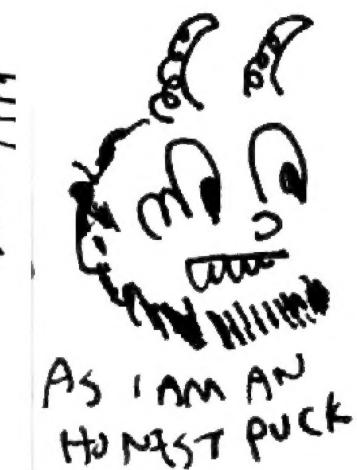




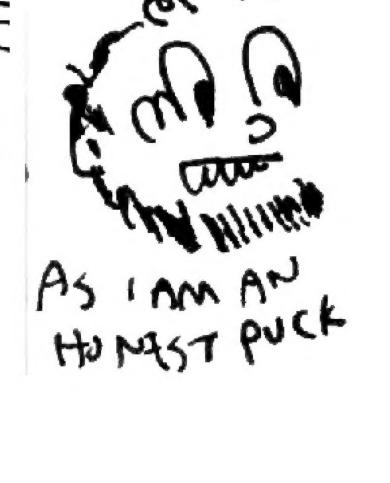
NEW NOISE NOMADS OUT NOW













HEY psssst! June's password is "BUTTRESS". if someone asks you for "mother's good word", that's what it is, similarly if you need a password with a one month lifespan, for however purpose, that's what it is. password is JUNE ONLY!

JONES CHANDLER

- HONOR

- I'M NICE

FOR MAYOR OF

YOU WANT A NOT-NICE GUY?

RARE YOUTH

CASSETTES. COS

HATTED MAN TERRITORY

RARE YOUTH . OR G

CHIOE MANDEL IS A NICE PERSON

BARF CITY

- INTEGRITY

